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Four Voices, by
V. Novello.

Forgive, blest Shade.

Dr. Calcott.

[London: J. Alfred Novello, 69, Dean Street, Soho.]

Soprano.
Alto.
Tenore,
(8v. Lower.)
Basso.
For - give blest shade the tri - bu - ta - ry tear, That mourns thy
ex - it from a world like this. For - give the wish that would have kept thee
here, And stay'd thy pro - gress to the seat of bliss. No more con-

FORGIVE, BLEST SHADE.

fin'd to grov'l - ling scenes of night, No more a te - nant pent in mor - tal
fin'd to grov'l - ling scenes of night, No more a te . nant pent in mor - tal
fin'd to grov'l - ling scenes of night, No more a te - nant pent in mor - tal
fin'd to grov'l - ling scenes of night, No more a te - nant pent in mor - tal
clay. Now we would ra - ther hail thy glo - rious flight, And trace thy
clay. Now we would ra - ther hail thy glo - rious flight, And trace thy
clay. Now we would ra - ther hail thy glo - rious flight, And trace thy
clay. Now we would ra - ther hail thy glo - rious flight, And trace thy
jour - ney to the realms of day, And trace thy jour - ney to the realms of day.
jour - ney to the realms of day, And trace thy jour - ney to the realms of day.
jour - ney to the realms of day, the realms of day, thy jour - ney to the realms of day.
jour - ney to the realms of day, the realms of day, thy jour - ney to the realms of day.